hiding the cathedrals of an alien faith in their womb, born of revivals which stirred the great Mahratta nation from its princes to its ploughmen to the depths.

Annie Besant was honoured by a Lord Chief Justice of England as the greatest orator of our time., when he heard her proclaim in a Piccadilly hall with inspired utterance the existence of divine men, the Elder Brothers of our race, whose home is among the snowy fastnesses. The world has scoffed even at this noble idea of a Perfect Man, the existence of these mighty ones has been made the theme for a Simla Burlesque, yet down upon the head of a disciple bowed in an agony of shame at the blindness of men came fluttering this sublime message, cc These hurt us as little as the hiss of the snake the hoary Himalayas! "

Laurence Hope's loveliest lyrics have been written beneath the Kashmiri hills, and because three continents have been stirred by the work of this woman now dead, a few details of her life may be of interest, gathered from those who knew her personally. To those of

us who
believe in reincarnation, the wife of General
Nicholson, both in the manner of her life
and of her death, affords a most striking

example